KITCHEN SINK ENTERPRISES
VIGOROUS ADULT STORIES
QUAGMIRE COMICS
50¢
1
I'M LOST!
HEAVY SPACED-OUT STUFF!

As yer probably aware, there is a new phenomenon occurring called UNDERGROUND COMICS. Quagmire is one of 'em. However, unlike most of the other underground comics, it is neither DIRTY nor RADICAL.

This can be partially explained by the fact that Pete Poplaski and Dale Kuipers (the artists in this book) are from Green Bay. Yep, Green Bay . . . where they have been exposed only to Packer games, church bazaars, an occasional city slicker, and Packer games.

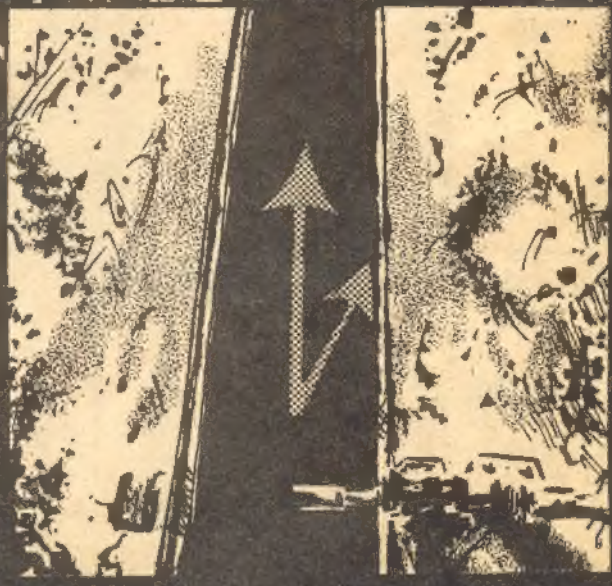
The stories in here contain elements of SUPERB SATIRE, and general DEEP STUFF, drawn with MIND-BOGGLING ARTISTRY. But don't despair . . . Give 'em a little time and they'll become as filthy and perverted as other underground cartoonists.

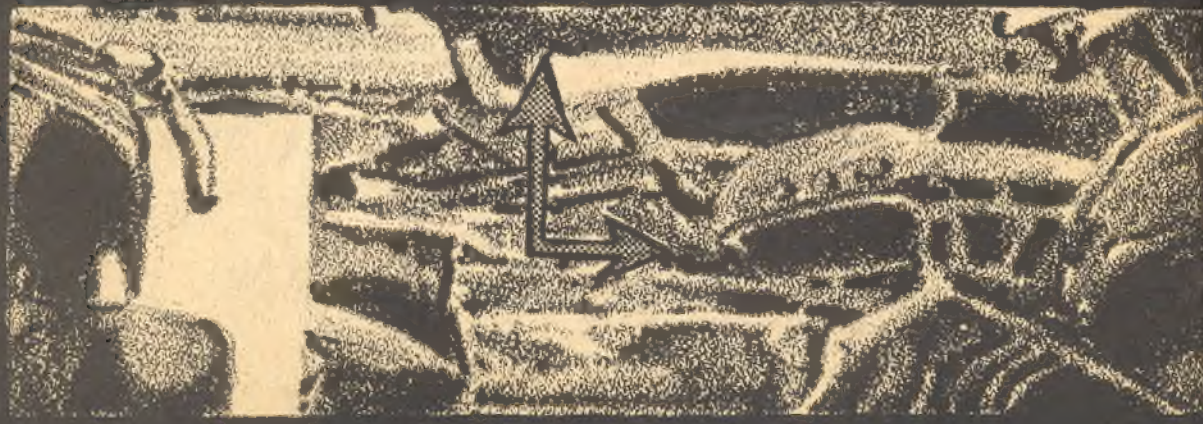
Dedicated to Harold K. Foster and Al G. Capp

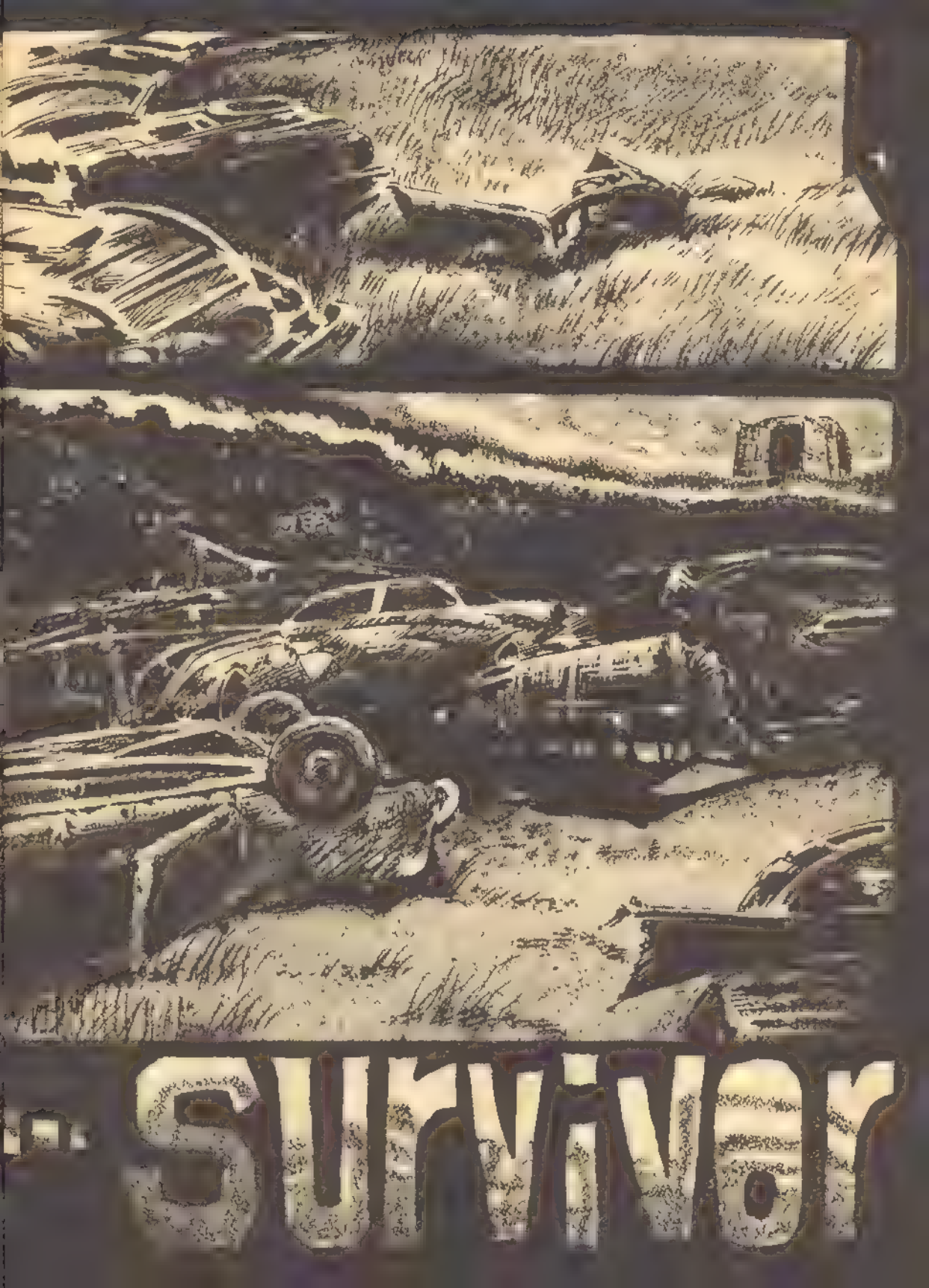
QUAGMIRE COMICS, Vol. 1 No. 1, Summer 1970. Published and distributed by Kitchen Sink Enterprises, a subsidiary of Kumquat Productions, 2560-A N. Frederick Ave., Milwaukee, Wis. 53211. Denis Kitchen, art director. DEALERS INQUIRE at above address. Contents copyright ©1970 by Peter Poplaski, 521 S. Irwin St., Green Bay, Wis. 54301. Direct all critical correspondence to the Green Bay address. Reproduction of any material in this book without written permission of publisher or author is forbidden. All characters fictitious except where direct satiric purpose is intended. International Standard Book Number 0-87816-003-5.

SURVIVOR...

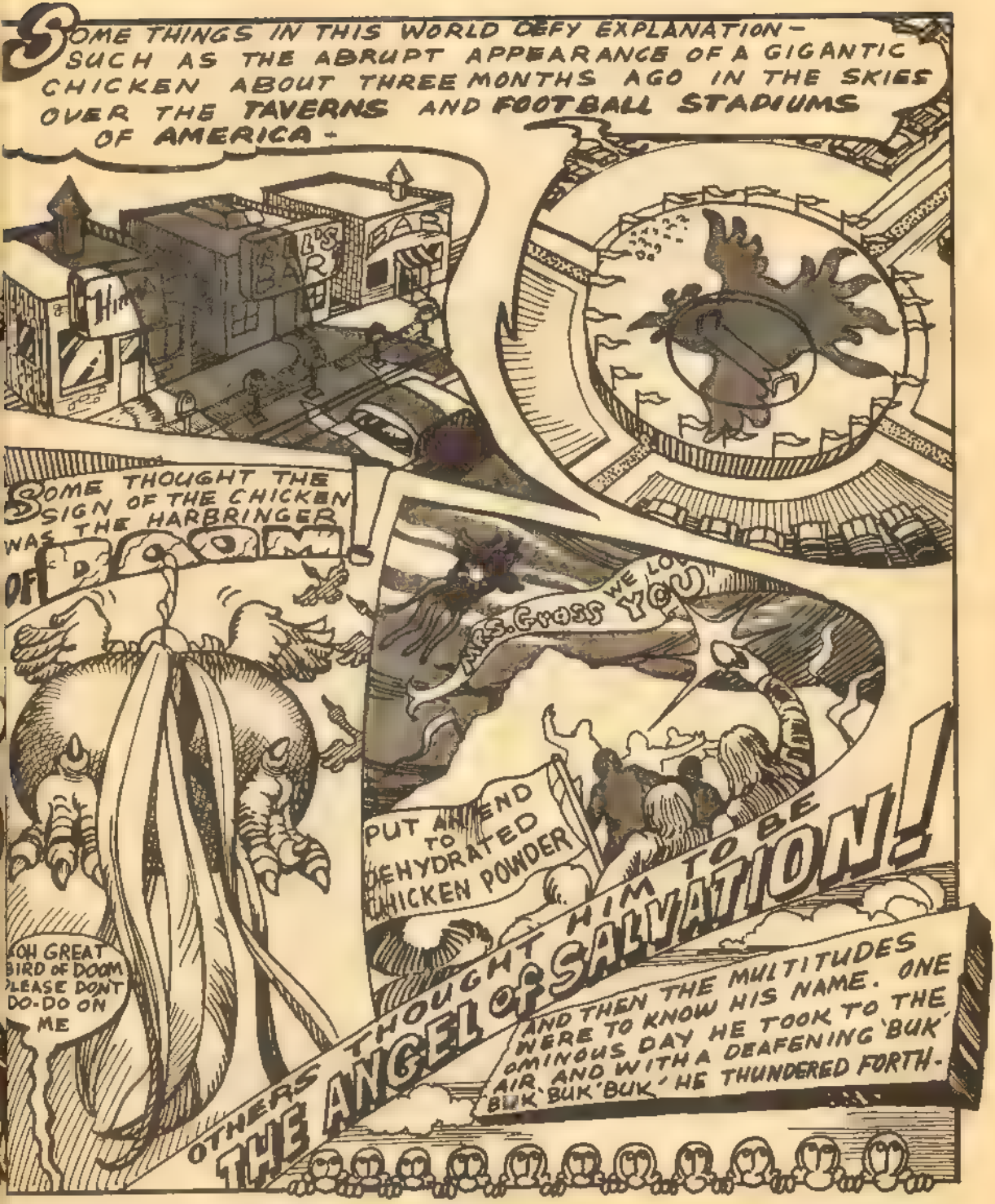
POPLASKI






Survivor

RAT-
RAT-TA-TA
Dale Kuipers 70'
ONE MORNING A METROPOLIS AWOKE TO FIND A GIGANTIC STATUE IN TIMES SQUARE. IT WAS MYSTERIOUS AWESOME AND UGLY, AND WORST OF ALL IT WAS ERECTED AFTER A 20% SALES TAX INCREASE.

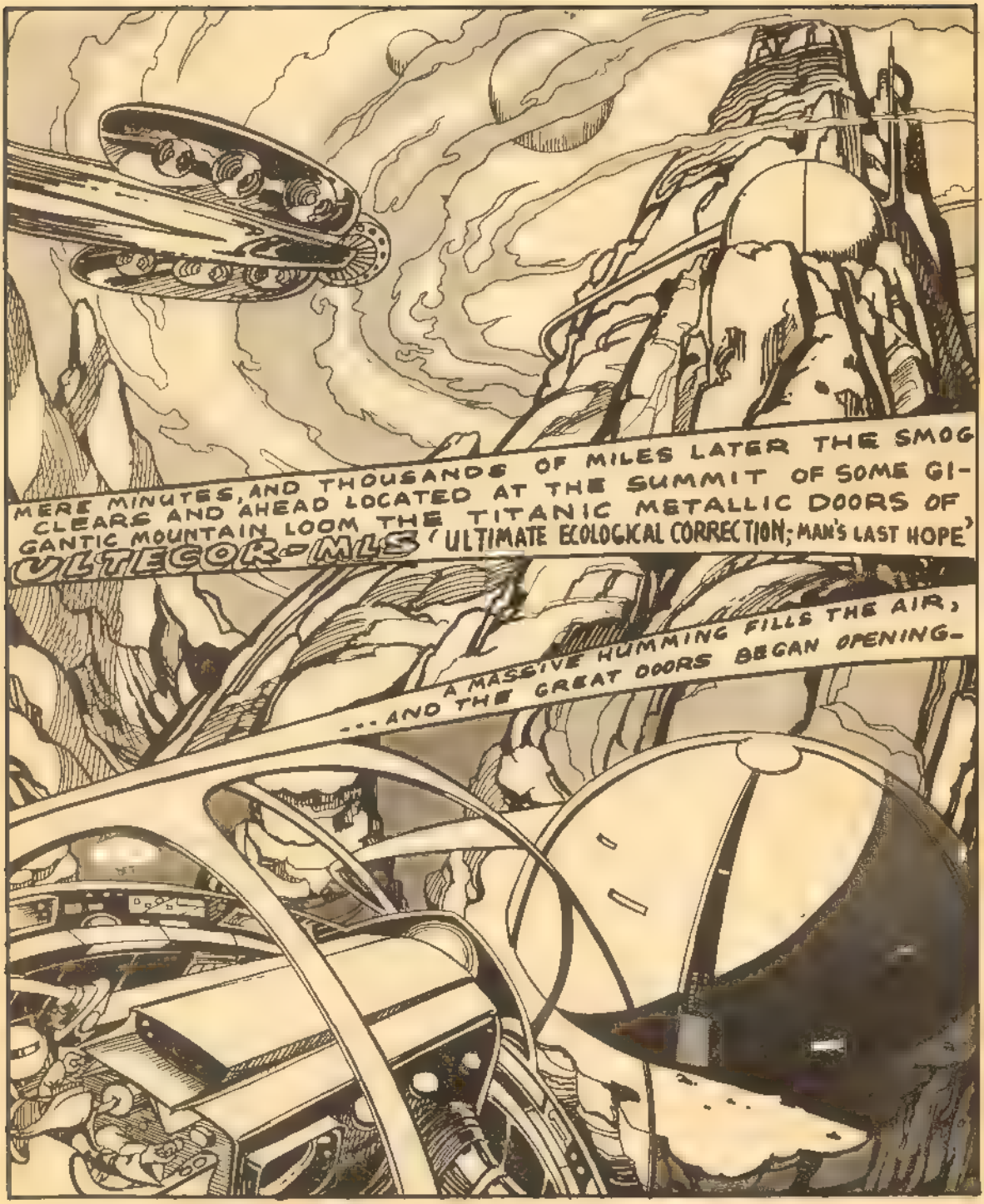

SOME THINGS IN THIS WORLD DEFY EXPLANATION — SUCH AS THE ABRUPT APPEARANCE OF A GIGANTIC CHICKEN ABOUT THREE MONTHS AGO IN THE SKIES OVER THE TAVERNS AND FOOTBALL STADIUMS OF AMERICA —
SOME THOUGHT THE SIGN OF THE CHICKEN WAS THE HARBRINGER OF DOOM!
OH GREAT BIRD OF DOOM PLEASE DON'T DO-DO ON ME
MRS. GROSS WE LOVE YOU
PUT AN END TO DEHYDRATED CHICKEN POWDER
OTHERS THOUGHT HIM TO BE THE ANGEL OF SALVATION!
AND THEN THE MULTITUDES WERE TO KNOW HIS NAME. ONE OMINOUS DAY HE TOOK TO THE AIR, AND WITH A DEAFENING 'BUK' 'BUK' 'BUK' HE THUNDERED FORTH—

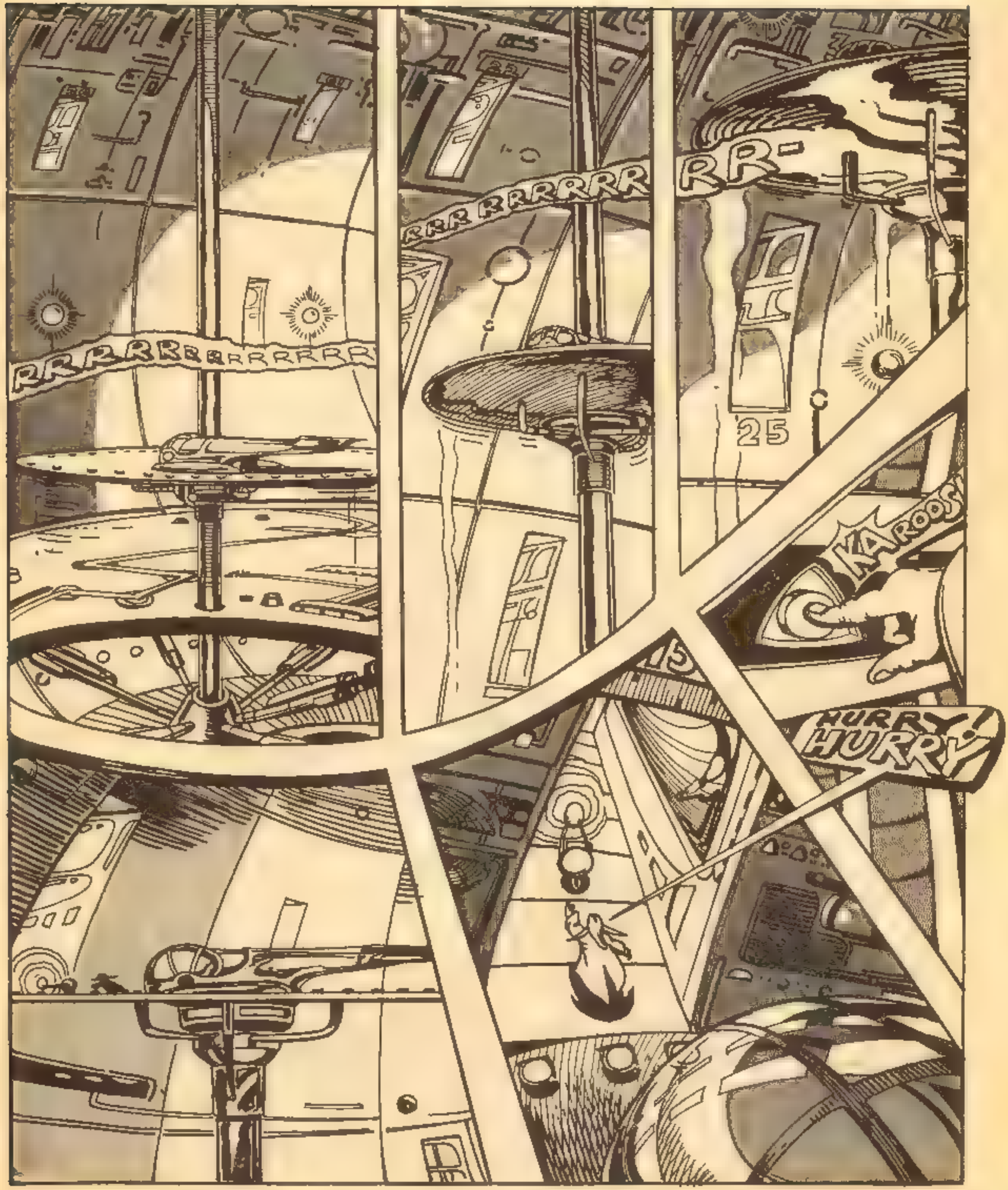
CLUCK
CLUCK
BUK-
BUK
CLUCK
CLUCK
CLUCK
CLUCK
MY NAME IS
CHICKEN
FAT
CHICKEN
FAT
AND YOU SHALL KNOW NO FALSE CHICKENS
ABOVE ME
BUT FROM WHENCE HAD COME THIS MYSTERIOUS CHAMPION OF THE OBSCURITY CALLED GOOD AND NEMESIS OF THE QUESTION CALLED EVIL. IS HE AN ANGEL OF THE LORD, OR DISCIPLE OF THE DEVIL AND MOREOVER, IS HE AN ALIEN, IF SO HE'LL HAVE TO REGISTER, OR BE DEPORTED!

COME WITH US NOW, FAR, FAR BACK TO THE DIM ANCIENT PAST, WHEN ONLY TWO THIRDS OF OUR ATMOSPHERE WAS POLLUTED. THE LAST DUMP TRUCK OF THAT DAY MAKES IT'S WAY TO THE GRAND CANYON TO SHIRK IT'S FINAL LOAD---
A STRANGE GREEN EGG ROLLED OUT OF IT'S CARTON AND PLUMMETED TO THE DEEPEST RECESSES OF THE VAST DUMP. IT'S SHELL WAS INCREDIBLY STRONG, AND WITHSTOOD THE TONS OF WASTE DUMPED UPON IT FOR MANY MONTHS.
MAYTAG
UNDER SUCH AN INTENSE PRESSURE HOWEVER, THE EMBRYONIC CHEMICALS UNDERWENT A STRANGE CHANGE EERIE GREEN RADIATION EMANATED FROM THE JUNKPILE FOR THOUSANDS OF MILES

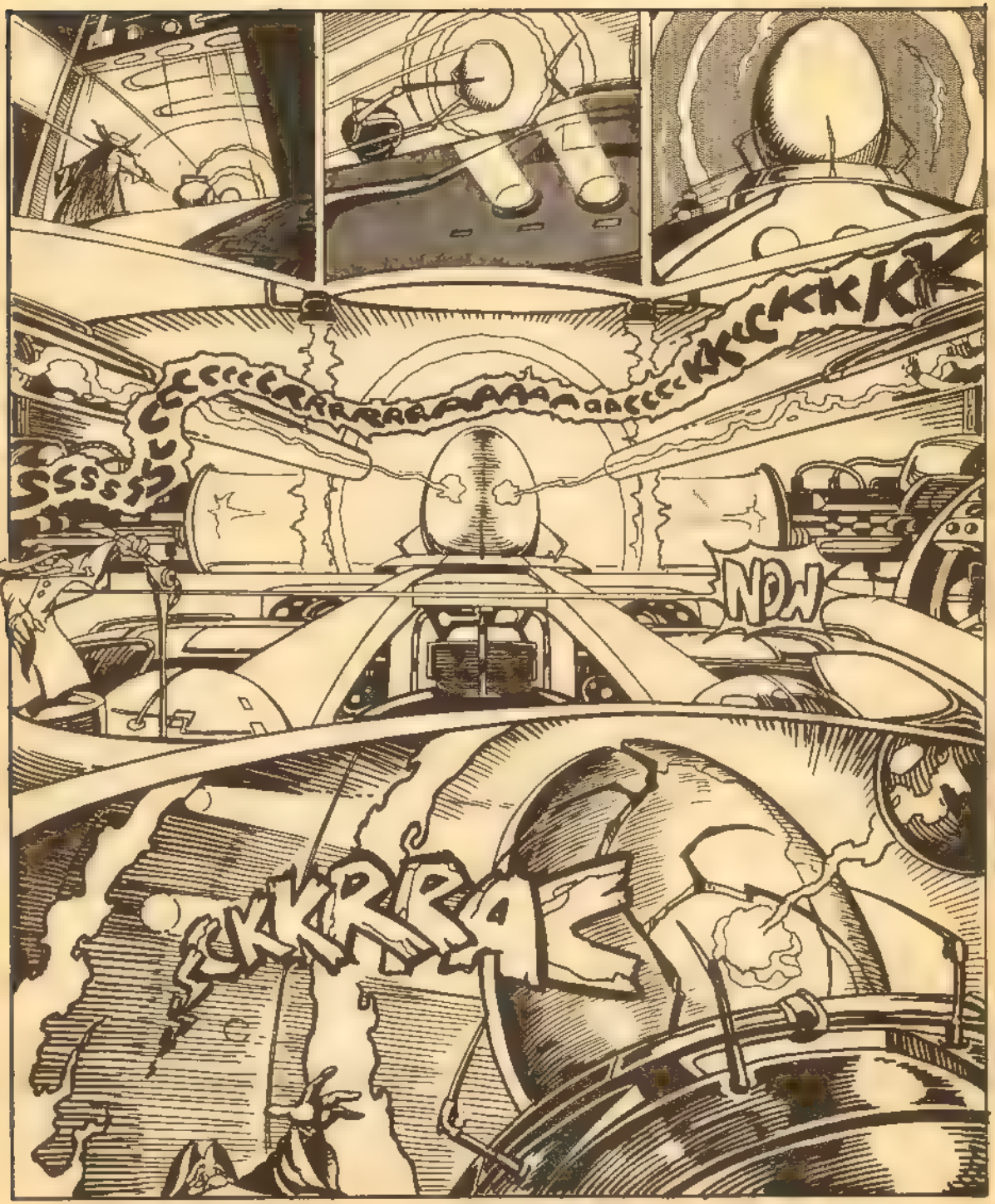
GIANT AIRFORCE RESEARCH PLANES MONITORED THE GREEN RADIATION, BUT NOTHING SHORT OF A LASER BEAM COULD'VE GUIDED THEM THROUGH THE MURKY ATMOSPHERE.
NUCLEAR SUBMARINES MONITORED THEM, BUT EVEN A NUCLEAR SUB CAN ONLY GO ONE KNOT THROUGH MUD!
THE ARMY AND NATIONAL GUARD GAVE UP AFTER TWO HOURS OF FIGHTING THEIR WAY THROUGH FORESTS OF TOWERING SMOKESTACKS
I.... COMPUTE...
VE ARE NEARING THE AREA, MY FAITHFUL NURO.
ONE MYSTERIOUS CRAFT SEEMED OBLIVIOUS TO ALL THE ELEMENTS HOWEVER AND KNIFED THROUGH THE MURK WITH THE EASE OF A SURGEONS SCALPEL.
DIRECTLY BELOW THE RADIATION IS OF THE STRONGEST READINGS.
I VILL TOUCH DOWN ON THAT LARGE PLATEAU BELOW.

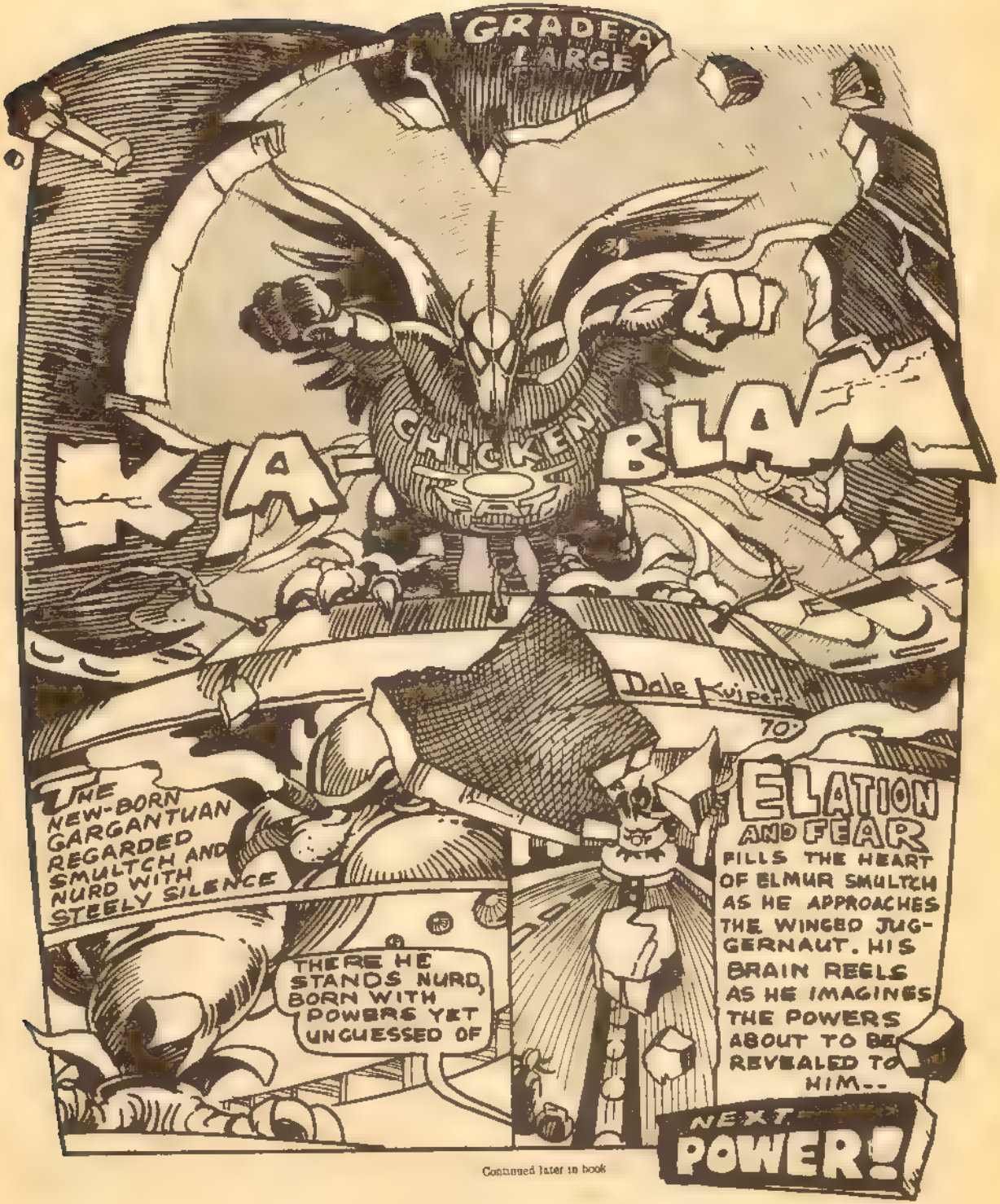
ELMUR SMULTCH, INDEPENDENTLY WEALTHY VANGUARD SCIENTIST BRAVES THE ELEMENTS TO RESCUE THE OMINOUSLY GLOWING EGG FOR SOME MYSTERIOUS, UNKNOWN PURPOSE.
EEGADD! IT'S ABOUT TO HAPPEN! VE MUST RETURN TO ULTECOR AT ONCE!


MERE MINUTES, AND THOUSANDS OF MILES LATER THE SMOG CLEARS AND AHEAD LOCATED AT THE SUMMIT OF SOME GIGANTIC MOUNTAIN LOOM THE TITANIC METALLIC DOORS OF ULTECOR-MLS 'ULTIMATE ECOLOGICAL CORRECTION; MAN'S LAST HOPE'
A MASSIVE HUMMING FILLS THE AIR,
--- AND THE GREAT DOORS BEGAN OPENING-



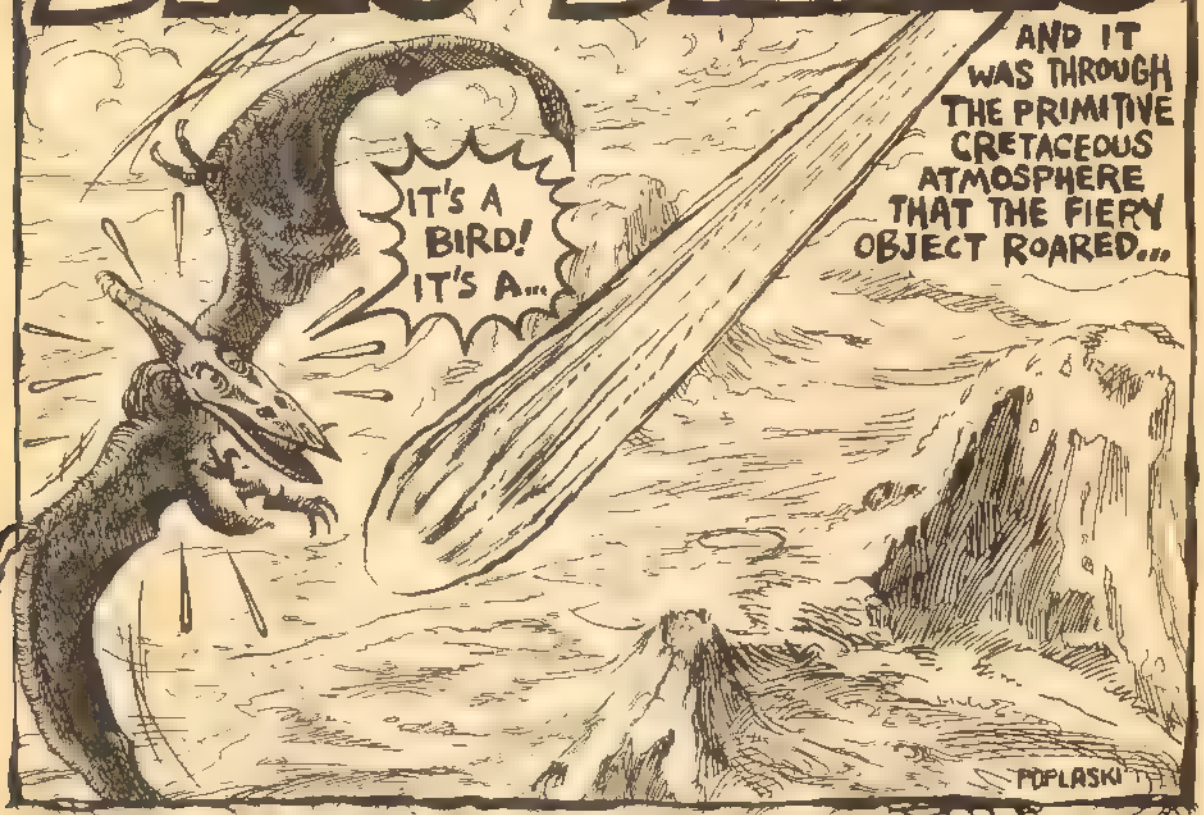
RRRRRRRRRRRRRR
RRRRRRRRRRRR-
25
KAROOS
HURRY! HURRY!


NOW
KKRRAK



Continued later in book

DINO DILLIES



END THE WAR
ALLELUIA, BRETHREN!

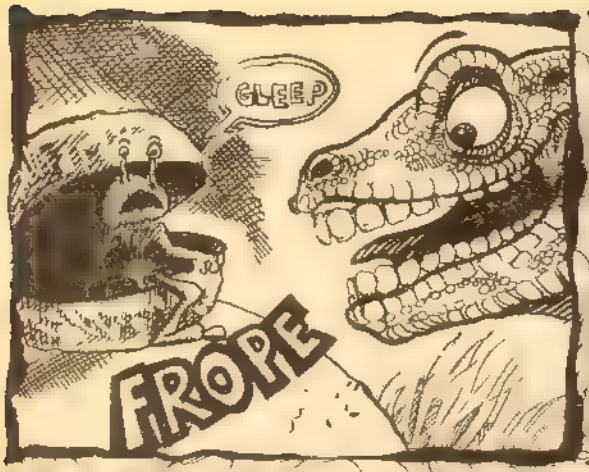
HEY, WHAT'S UP, MAN?
I THINK I'VE FOUND GOD!
OH YEAH?

YEAH! IT WAS ON FIRE AND FELL OUT OF THE SKY! IF YA ASK ME I THINK IT'S THE LAVA GOD!
FLAP FLAP ALL DAY!
WOW!
GROOVY!
SNORT
HAW! MAYBE THIS WILL MAKE ME A SAINT!
O'BOUY!

HEY, HEY, HEY, SOMETHIN'S UP!
LOOKS LIKE A BIG MATZOH BALL!

QUIET! I'M WAITIN' FOR THE WORD!

MMMMMMMM


GLEEP
FROPE

HERE COMES BIG AL THE SOOTHSAYER!

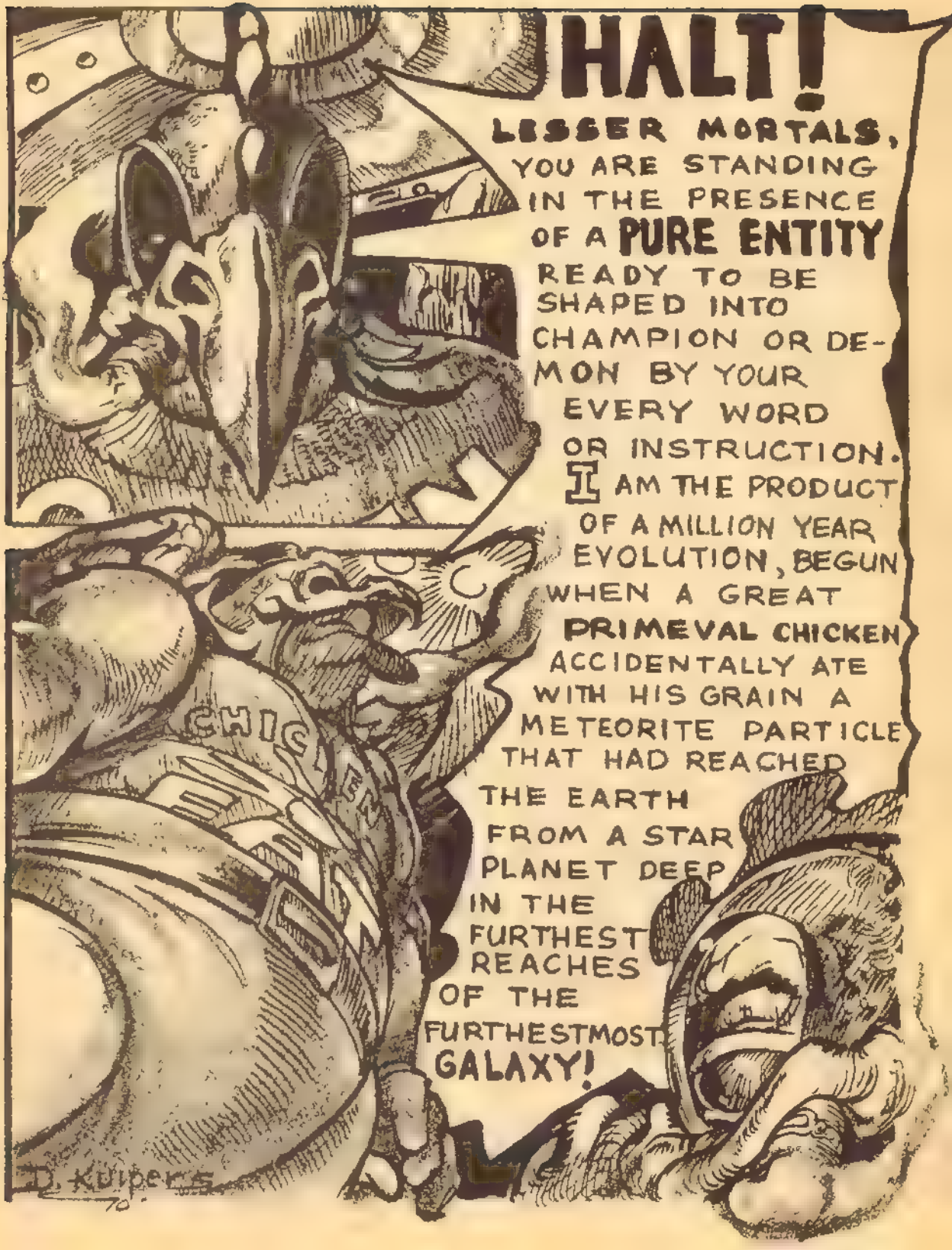
BROTHER, HAVE I HAD A VISION!

ALL HAIL THE LAVA GOD!
FRIENDS
HIP HIP HOORAY

THESE EARTHLINGS MUST HAVE BRAINS ABOUT THAT BIG!
SNEEZ

THAT'S ALL THIS WORLD NEEDS IS ANOTHER 120 MILLION YEAR OLD. GROOVY!

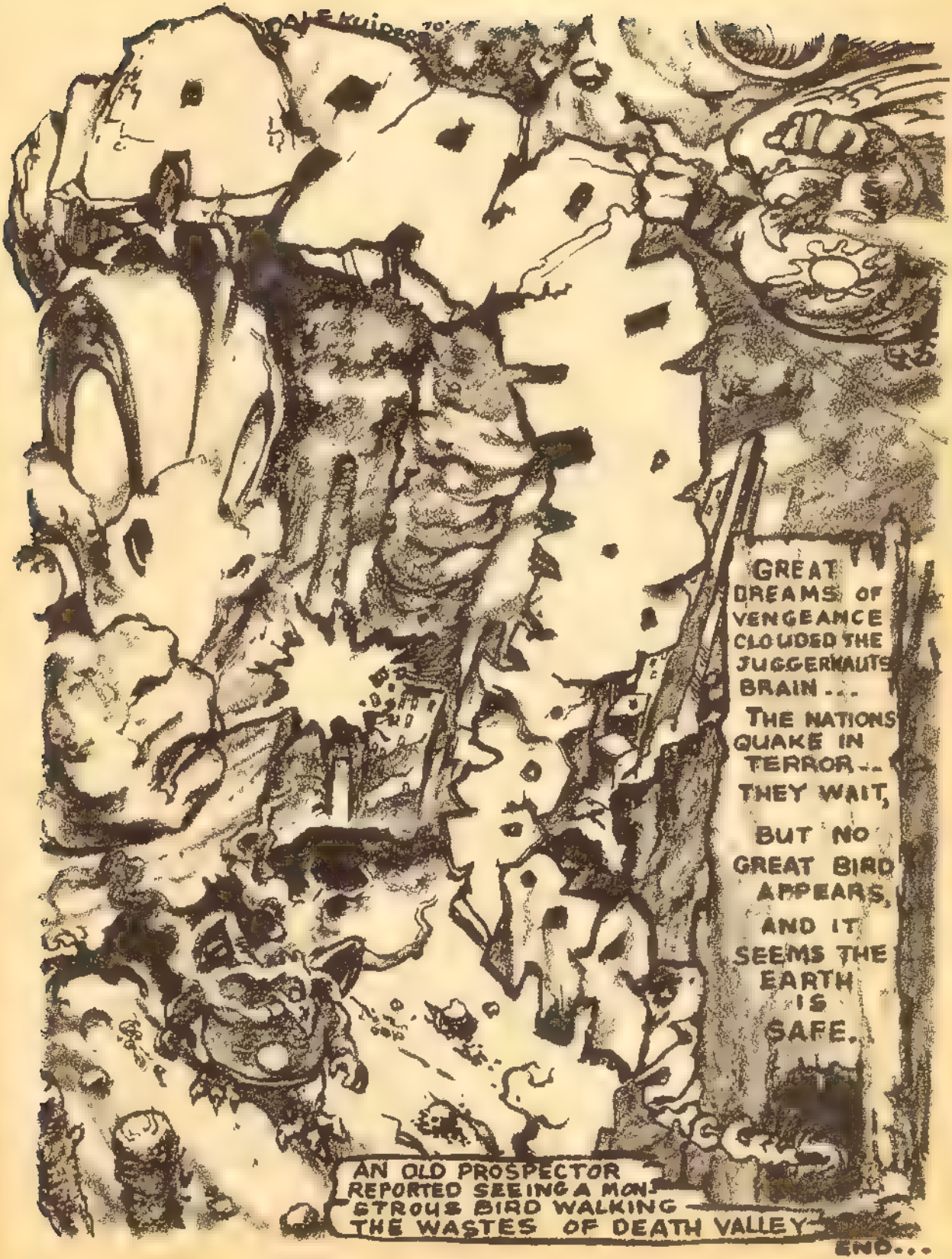
END


HALT!
LESSER MORTALS, YOU ARE STANDING IN THE PRESENCE OF A PURE ENTITY READY TO BE SHAPED INTO CHAMPION OR DEMON BY YOUR EVERY WORD OR INSTRUCTION. I AM THE PRODUCT OF A MILLION YEAR EVOLUTION, BEGUN WHEN A GREAT PRIMEVAL CHICKEN ACCIDENTALLY ATE WITH HIS GRAIN A METEORITE PARTICLE THAT HAD REACHED THE EARTH FROM A STAR PLANET DEEP IN THE FURTHEST REACHES OF THE FURTHESTMOST GALAXY!
D. Kuipers 70

I DO NOT KNOW MY PURPOSE HERE.. THAT IS FOR YOU TO INFORM ME. TAKE HEED THOUGH.. INSTRUCT ME WELL, LEST I BECOME YOUR NEMISIS
HISTORY OF
BETTY CROKERS
KITCHEN CONFESSIONS
MOM'S
SEX LIFE OF ANGLEWORMS

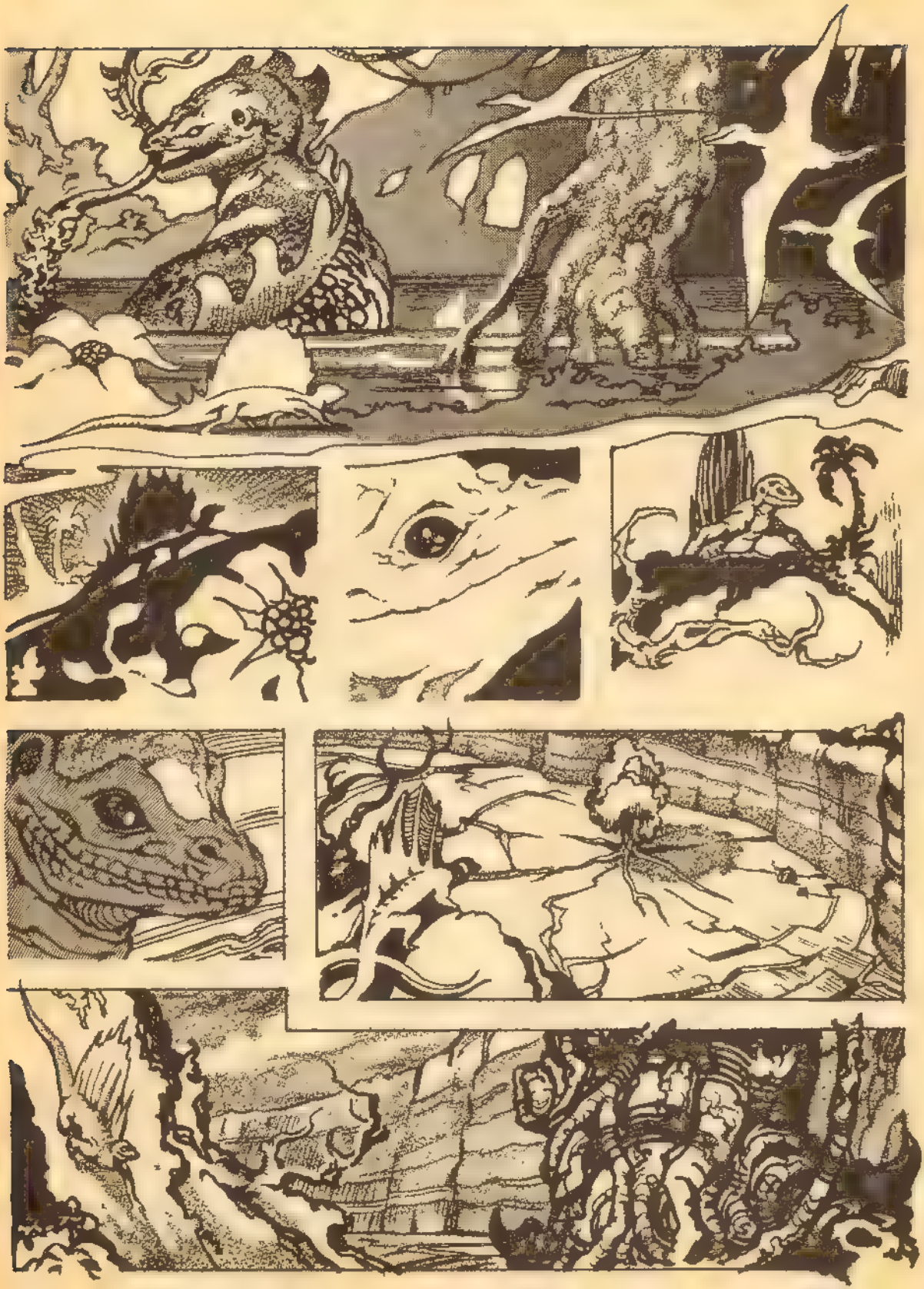
DORIS DAY SHOW
PULL OUT DICK!
UNDER THE INTREPID SMULTCH'S GUIDANCE OUR HERO LEARNED ALL METHODS OF 20th CENTURY COMMUNICATION.
SUCH WARMTH! SUCH NATURAL BEAUTY! SUCH 'DOWN ON THE FARM' WHOLESOMENESS!
ZZZZZZZ
SPUT!
SOME FAR HIGHER FORM OF COMMUNICATION NO DOUBT---
TO-NIGHT
TED MACK'S

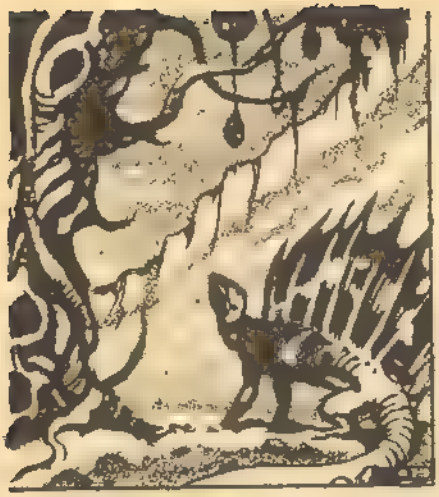
THEN!
WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM NOW TO BRING YOU A WORD FROM OUR SPONSOR.
WERE IN THE KITCHEN OF MRS. CRABGRASS ONLY THE PUREST COUNTRY GOOD INGREDIENTS ARE USED IN HER FAMOUS SOUPS
YESSIRREEE DEARIE, ONLY THE MOST NATURAL.
ISN'T THAT RIGHT MRS. CRABGRASS?
Mrs. Crabgrass
RICH-FLAVORED CHICKEN SOUP
INGREDIENTS- MONO-SODIUM GULUTEMATE-HOME GROWN HYDROLIZED VEGETABLE PROTEIN— KITCHEN PREPARED DEXTROSE, DEHYDRATED POLY UNSATURATED CHICKEN —FAT—
AAAAAAAAARGGH

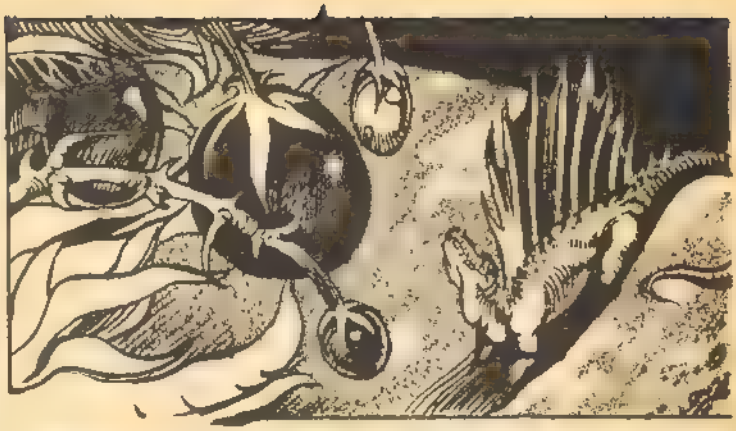

GREAT DREAMS OF VENGEANCE CLOUDED THE JUGGERNAUTS BRAIN...
THE NATIONS QUAKE IN TERROR...
THEY WAIT,
BUT NO GREAT BIRD APPEARS,
AND IT SEEMS THE EARTH IS SAFE.
AN OLD PROSPECTOR REPORTED SEEING A MONSTROUS BIRD WALKING THE WASTES OF DEATH VALLEY
END...

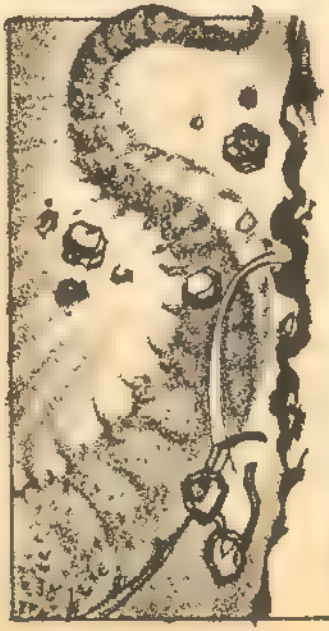
Garden BY
DALE KUIPERS 70
Dale Kuipers 70

Dale Kuipers





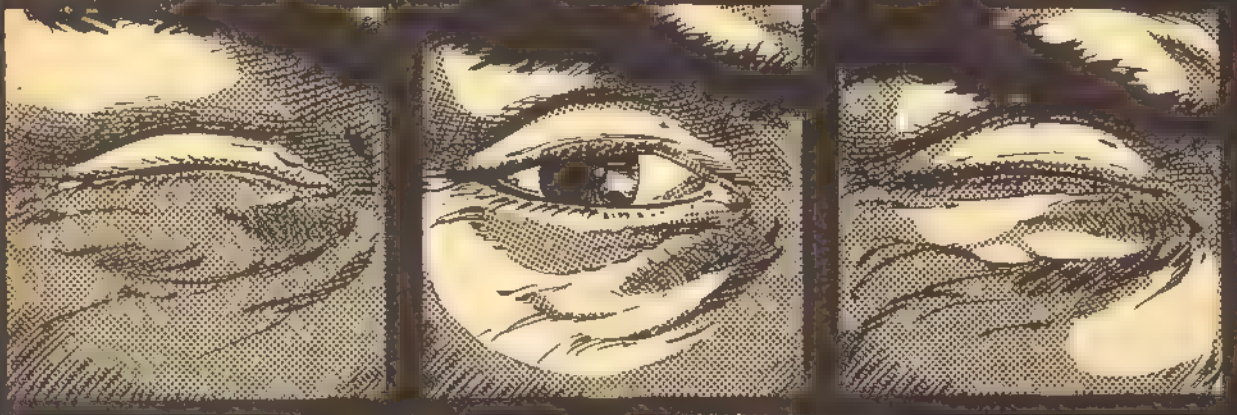




END

CRACK

PETE POPLASKI



tired . . . tired .

of dreams . .

of stars

Water dripped off my face - as I looked into the face of my executioner.

The black-cowled figure pulled his blaster and fired point blank.

At first I laughed, then a sudden shock . . . Am I dead?

Then the cataclysmic divide . .

Its spindley web touched me.

Where am I?

The symbol you can trust

KITCHEN SINK ENTERPRISES

This here is an underground comic which is for adults only, as the cover plainly states.

This, the first of a series of perverse publications, includes the following contributors:

JAY LYNCH, who masterfully disects the inner workings of the surf set and lays bare the soul of a typical mid-50's Teen.

DENIS KITCHEN, who captures the essence of the flower child generation in a memorable saga.

DAN CLYNE, who deliniates the familiar Teen problem of worms with sensitive perception.

JUSTIN GREEN, who recaptures a bit of his eventful past in a thrilling Teen adventure.

JIM MITCHELL, who exposes the hypocrisy of the sizzling sixties in four unforgettable melodramas.

DON GLASSFORD, whose version of modern success will bring tears to the coldest eye.

MAIL TODAY!

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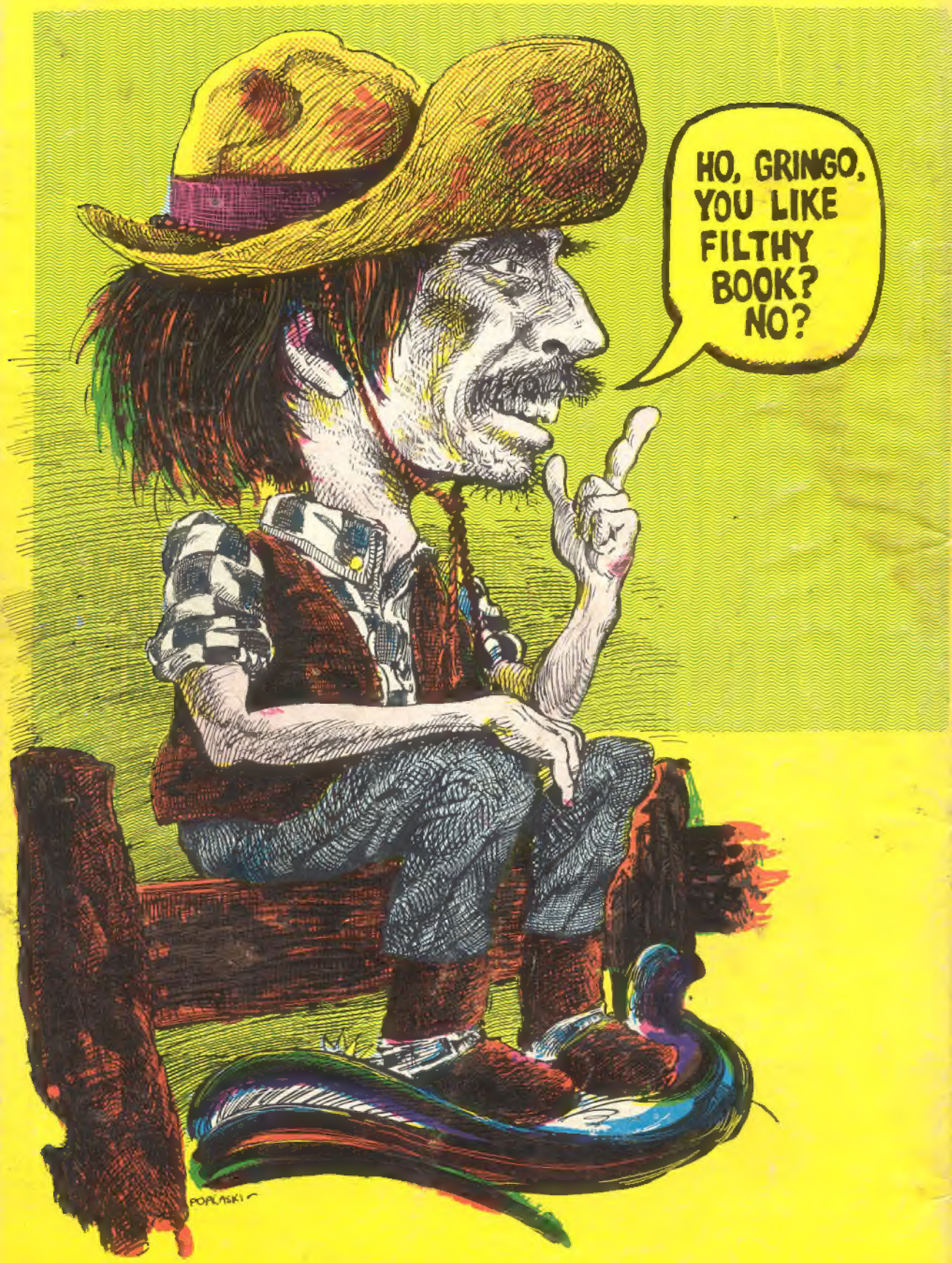
HO, GRINGO, YOU LIKE FILTHY BOOK? NO?
POPLASKI

Sir Real's

UNDERGROUND COMIX CLASSIX

Quagmire Comics #1

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Artists:

Denis Kitchen (Art Director) - 43(ad)
Peter Poplaski - 1-11, 22-24, 34-42, 44
Dale Kuipers - 2, 12-21, 26-33
Jay Lynch - 43(ad)

Comments:

n/a